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Edgecliff Student Newspaper

Edgecliff College - Cincinnati

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Yuletide Ball Is Scheduled For Dec. 26

Emery Hall To Be Scene Of Annual Event

Christmas spirit and festivity will once again reign supreme within the walls of Emery on Tuesday evening, Dec. 26, when the Yuletide Ball in all its splendor will make its annual appearance.

In formal attire, Edgecliff students and their escorts will dance to the music of Johnny Clark and his orchestra from 9 to 1 o'clock.

Chaperons for the formal will include Mr. and Mrs. Franz Trefzger and Doctor and Mrs. Daniel Steible.

The four classes, under the general chairmanship of Joan Bamberger, Student Council President, are in charge of the arrangements. Edith Hirschberg, senior class president, and Mary Lee Niehaus are arranging for the orchestra and chaperons, while Anna May Franey, junior class president, is in charge of programs.

Refreshments will be handled by the sophomore class, under the chairmanship of Teresa Stavale, class president. Committee members include Peggy Feltrup, Mary Ann Hellenthal, Virginia McDonald and Patricia Smith.

Mary Dammarell, freshman class president, is in charge of decorations for the ball. Her committee includes Jackie Devine, Maureen Burke, Nancy Glaser, Dolores Donovan, Ida Leis, Ann Seibert, Nancy Baaler, Margie Olding, Ginny Connelly, Mary Jane Larkin, Mary Ziegenhales, Betty Groneman, Mary Ann Ellerhorst, Dottie Schmidt and Charlene Shoenberger.

Senior Honored By Magazine

Patricia Wood, senior, will be honored in the January issue of *Today*, national Catholic Action magazine, for her work for the Dominicanettes, a volunteer organization of nurses' aides to the Dominican Sisters of the Sick Poor. Pat, who has been a Dominicanette for three years, has devoted a great deal of time to case work and has given secretarial assistance.

The magazine, which each month toasts an outstanding Catholic youth, became aware of the Edgecliff girl's work when the October issue of "Cor" magazine published a feature on the Dominicanettes which mentioned her activities.

Pat is now in her second year of editing *The Dominicanette*, the group's publication, and has been voted the outstanding Dominicanette of the year by her associates. Sister Mary Virgine, O.P., a 1950 graduate of Our Lady of Cincinnati, is moderator of the group.

Boarders, Escorts Dance In Emery

The resident students were feted last night at their annual Christmas celebration in Emery. The girls were guests of the faculty for dinner and were joined later by their escorts for a formal dance in the ballroom which was lighted by a large Christmas tree.

Mary Ann Webb, president of the Dorm Council, was general chairman of the evening's arrangements.

The Edgecliff

Volume XVI

Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, December 19, 1950

No. 3

A Christmas Prayer



'Married Saints' More Necessary Than Martyrs Today, Father Schmiedler Of NCWC Says In Address Here

"The type of saint needed today is not the martyr, not the religious saint, but the married saint," said Father Edgar Schmiedler, O. S. B., Ph. D., director of the NCWC Family Life Bureau, in an address to the sociology majors and minors here Dec. 4.

"Rearing a family is a task that calls for sacrifice, determination of will, and cooperation; the help of God is, therefore, indispensable," Father Schmiedler continued. "Even if there were a perfect economic condition and the man and wife knew all about theology, a good family life would not be assured. What is necessary is the supernatural."

Holding up as an ideal to the students the concept of the home as a little church, Father Schmiedler suggested some practices which would help sanctify the family circle: a family retreat at least one day a year; family consecration to the Sacred Heart; celebration of the children's feast days, baptisms, and First Communions; reverent use of God's name and of religious expressions; and regular family attendance at Mass and Holy Communion.

Some couples belong to study groups during their entire married life, and in this way receive help in bringing up their children at every phase of their development, Father explained.

The Catholic viewpoint on marriage, as summed up in Pope Pius XI's encyclical on *Christian Marriage*, is considered in these study groups.

"Every Catholic should be familiar with this doctrine of marriage," Father Schmiedler said, "and should be prepared to repeat it to individuals and groups. There has come about a substitution of the man-made type of easy marriage and family life for that ordained by God. It is up to Catholics to practice and spread the principles of true Christian marriage."

The causes for this perversion of marriage, as enumerated by this family life authority, are threefold: the Industrial Revolution, resulting in economic instability and the making of money as an end; the supplant-

ing of pagan idealism for the Christian, resulting in a morality of convenience; and a religious revolution, resulting in an absence of any religious participation in the family itself.

Offering remedies for these ills, Father Schmiedler suggested that, to offset the effects of the Industrial Revolution, recreation can be brought back in the home, particularly for the younger children. It is in the home that a child's education is begun, that religious interest is given birth. "Wise parents foster love and loyalty among the children," Father remarked.

To combat the false idea of marriage prevalent today, the dissemination of good literature is invaluable," he continued, "for it is difficult to get it in the hands of people who need it and are looking for it. And while doing this, one should do all he can to stop the circulation of trashy literature. It is deplorable that even Catholics buy this immoral literature."

Essential to family life if it is to regain its natural sanctity are the religious activities suggested above. "And do not talk down family life and its ills," the sociologist advised, "for this deters many people from taking on the responsibility of children."

A former teacher of Dr. Margaret Bedard's, Father Schmiedler stopped at Edgecliff on a lecture tour en route to St. Louis.

Retreat Date Set

Father C. L. Davis, O. P., has been named master of the annual retreat at Our Lady of Cincinnati College, it was announced this week. The retreat will take place the week following semester examinations, Jan. 30 to Feb. 2.

Father Davis, a member of the Dominican mission band, is stationed at St. Pius Priory, Providence, R. I.

Carols Open Christmas Season Here

Choral Club Sings In Annual Program

Christmas carols at Edgecliff were presented by the Choral Club of the college for the seventh consecutive year on Dec. 19 in the College auditorium.

During the processional, the auditorium, decorated with gleaming Christmas trees, was darkened and the group marched down the center aisle carrying lighted candles. When in the body of the auditorium they sang, "Twas In a Winter Cold," "O Sacred Night," and "Sweetest Infant."

The program included: "Ah Ye Souls Baptized Anew," "Silent Night," "The First Noel," "Here a Torch Jeannette Isabella," "Hark Bethlehem!", "Christmas Carol," "In The Glow of the Candles," and "We Three Kings," with solos by Mary Virgine Weiner, Marilyn Holters, Joan O'Connell, and Marilyn Wolfer.

Then followed the Cantata, "The First Christmas"—Fenno and Coerne. In solo parts were: soprano—Polly Howes, Adele Gratsch, Elissa Malora and contralto—Joan Doppes, Marie Broering and Frances St. George.

Seniors Attend Civic Meeting

"The Human Crisis: A Mid-Century Appraisal and Strategies for Our Time" will be the topic of discussion at an all-day conference of civic-minded Cincinnatians to be held Jan. 6 at the Netherland Plaza. Representing Edgecliff at this meeting will be Dr. Daniel J. Steible, English professor, Edith Hirschberg, senior delegate of NSA, Marjorie Mullaney, senior delegate of NFCCS, and Helen Meara, editor of the *Edgecliff*.

Sponsored by the Adult Education Council of Metropolitan Cincinnati, this conference will be the first venture of a community to consider "human crises."

Some of the speakers will include: Dr. D. Elton Trueblood, professor of philosophy, Earlham College; Dr. Raymond F. McCoy, chairman of department of education, Xavier University, who will speak on education; Charles P. Taft, ex-president of Federal Council of Churches, who will speak on religion; George Bidinger, editorial writer, Cincinnati Post, on press, radio, and television; Robert M. Luckey, district manager, U. S. Department of Commerce, on business and industry; and Dr. Miriam B. Urban, professor of history, University of Cincinnati, on world conditions.

CSMC Plays Santa At Dinner Party

The CSMC held its annual Christmas dinner party for the poor children of the basin area of the city on Dec. 17. The Crusaders, headed by Patricia McGraw, provided a full afternoon's entertainment for the children, including a real live Santa Claus in the person of Mary Dammarell.

Committees were led by Mary Lee Niehaus, chairman of transportation; Rosemary McCarty, food; Alice Fox, games; Polly Howes, entertainment; and Mary Dammarell, Santa Claus.

Christmas Reflections

Let's talk "turkey" for a moment, about Christmas—and ourselves.

We know that Christmas is one of the great feast-days of the Church. We know that the season should make us merry, not because of the gifts under the tree, but because of the Gift at the altar-rail. We know that our spirits should at this time be in tune with the Church's: full of peace and joy.

We've known all this for a long time. But it's about time we applied it to our lives. After all, we are practical people, living in a practical world with other practical people. Why, then, not get practical and plan how we will apply our knowledge of Christmas to our observance of it? Let us not fall into the error of the young man who asks, "What is the good of a liberal arts education," and then puts down his ethics book to go out on a Saturday night binge.

To avoid this catastrophe, let us spend just one-tenth of the time it takes to plan our Christmas list in deciding how we will spend our Christmas vacation.

Birth Announcements

First of all, if we haven't already mailed our Christmas cards, we will want to get them off right away. The message, of course, will be such that Mary would send, were she sending announcements of her Son's birth to her friends.

But look here! Only four days of Advent remain! Four days in which to "prepare for the Lord"! Let's spend this time working—really hard—to overcome our main fault. A penance directly opposed to it usually does the trick. For example, if our main fault is pride, we should pray; if it is some form of sensuality, fasting is the answer; if it is avarice, alms-giving is effective.

On the home-front, holidays bring friends and visitors. Since our mothers have only two hands, let's willingly lend them ours to help prepare for the callers; and lend them in such a way as to lighten, not only their work, but their hearts and spirits, as well. While cleaning the house, we can pretend we are getting ready for the Christ-Child, much as Mary would have done, had she a home like ours instead of a cold stable in which to greet Him.

Give Your Heart

Gifts are no small part of Christmas celebrations, for, in giving them, we are imitating the generosity of Christ, Who gave us Himself. The difficulty here, though, is in keeping our intention pure; that is, giving to someone because we love him, and loving him mainly because Christ does. It might help if we made little cues for ourselves in preparing our packages, such as, saying "For you, little Jesus," every time we tie a knot on a bow.

Speaking of gifts, the best one we can give is prayer. It does no harm to let the recipient know of the offering, either. Chances are, it will induce him to pray more himself, when he sees that we put enough stock in it to give it as a Christmas gift.

*New Year's Letter

Dear Father Time,

At this, our last chat, it occurs to me that I've abused you pretty much this past year. And the worst of it is that a wasted minute can never be relived. So I simply say, "I'm sorry," and then, in the next breath, ask you if you'll help me formulate a plan so I won't give the New Year the hard time I doled out to you.

What do you think of this plan?

- I will show my family my best side, and save the worst for when I'm alone.
- I will listen sympathetically to others, regardless of how much I have on my own mind.
- I will say something good about a person every time I hear her criticized.
- I will keep the promise I made to Mary by praying and sacrificing every day for peace.
- I will give my studies the importance they deserve, and keep up with my work from day to day.

I'm truly in earnest about keeping these resolutions dear Father Time. My apologies, once again.

Sincerely,
Your daughter.

Christmas morning! Masses are seldom so beautiful, and the Eucharist rarely seems as dear as then! Most of us usually attend two Masses on this holy morning; this year let's aim at three! We shall be doing ourselves a favor—oceans of grace will flood into our souls—and at the same time will prove our sincerity when we whisper at the manger, "Take my heart, little Saviour, it is yours!" And if the world and our own United States and Catholicism ever needed prayers, it is now, when American boys at this very minute are shedding their blood on Communist-infested shores.

At the Ball

But now . . . 'tis the night after Christmas . . . and we find ourselves in the Emery Ballroom at the Yuletide Ball, sharing with our friends the joy in our hearts. One more opportunity to chalk up a dance where we prove that one can be dressed modestly and attractively at the same time.

And so we come to the part of our holidays under the heading, "duty"; alias, study. For as students we have an obligation to study. The school does not give us a three weeks' vacation just so we can sip egg-nog and eat fruit-cake! She expects us to catch up on that outside reading and those term papers, too!

But our studies need not be so absorbing that we forget to wish in the New Year. And we might mention here that the time to make our New Year's resolutions is not when the bells ring at 12 o'clock; that's a little late. They should be made before we go out that evening. It is no secret that New Year's Eve parties usually end up as drinking parties. In this regard it is well to remember three things: that to everyone present at the party we are representative, not only of our families and school, but of the Catholic Church; that the men's actions will reflect the women's attitude; that our bodies are the temples of the Holy Ghost. Then, with an invitation to Mary that she be our invisible escort, we can go out and have a truly happy New Year's Eve, and one not accompanied by remorse—or headaches.

Gift for the Christ Child

These are some things we can all do during the Christmas holidays. But we will also want to thank God personally for His great gift of love. And we will all want to present the Christ-Child with a private offering, one that none knows of except Him and ourselves.

The Christmas birthday party is one that everyone is invited to, for Our Heavenly Father holds open house. Won't you come? For whom is it given? The Infant Jesus. Where? In our hearts. The gift? Acts of love, and prayer and sacrifice. Refreshments? The unleavened bread of the altar. Guests? The holy thoughts we entertain. And all will go away from the feast refreshed, with hearts overflowing with peace and joy and all good things.

THE EDGECLIFF

The Edgecliff is the official publication of Our Lady of Cincinnati College, Edgecliff, Cincinnati, Ohio, conducted by the Religious Sisters of Mercy. It appears monthly throughout the school year.

Editor: Helen Meara; **Associate Editors:** Joan Bamberger, Rosann Brockman, and Margaret Geers; **Circulation Managers:** Julia Burkey and Patricia Wood.

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Hymn

"This is the month, and this the happy morn,
Wherein the son of Heaven's eternal king,
Of wedded maid and virgin mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring,
For so the holy sages once did sing,
That He our deadly forfeit did release,
And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.
Milton—"On the Morning of Christ's Nativity"

Major Fields of Study Described By Six Seniors

Since the time is drawing near for the sophomores to make the all-important decision of their major field, we thought it would be helpful if they received advice from seniors majoring in the various departments. The seniors are Jo-Ann Westhaus, Alice Fox, Mary Rose Fricker, Pat Grannen, Lois Rumpke, and Shirley Baehner.

The editors.

LANGUAGE



Jo-Ann Westhaus

HISTORY



Alice Fox

SCIENCE



Mary R. Fricker

ENGLISH



Pat Grannen

HOME ECONOMICS



Lois Rumpke

SOCIOLOGY



Shirley Baehner

We language majors look upon foreign languages as something culturally uplifting and intriguing, a real challenge to a people generally very lax in pronunciation. To study a foreign language is to study a foreign people. The temperament of the people, their customs and their morals are bound to be reflected in their literature; thus one begins to have a better understanding of, and appreciation for, peoples who do not speak the English language. By knowing a foreign language one can read, in excerpt or in entirety, the great masterpieces of all times, as written in their native tongue. How many have read in English Cervantes' *Don Quixote* or Augustine's *Confessions*? Many can nod in recognition of these works and numerous others unmentioned. But sadly, much of the beauty of a work is lost in translation.

Too, the languages are an aid to further knowledge of our native tongue. They help us learn the syntax of a sentence and, most of all, help us develop our vocabulary, for many of our English words are foreign in origin.

After four years of a foreign

language what can a girl do with her knowledge of it? There are two alternatives: she can teach language, or work as a translator or interpreter in foreign service departments. And she is assured of a profitable pastime for the rest of her life, and can capably guide the reading of her children for a longer period of time. Voila!

Jo-Ann Westhaus

The field of study, which I believe gives the best background for all other fields of study, is history. The growth and development of the sciences, languages, literature, and fine arts, philosophy and theology, the social order and government, through the ages, all are a part of history. The living reality of history give the "human interest story" that is so appealing to the majority of readers.

Without some knowledge of history, it is almost impossible to understand and appreciate the peoples of other countries, and in this day and age, when national and international affairs seem so closely woven to our every day lives, it seems imperative that

(Continued on Page 3)

Thought For Weary Christmas Shoppers

For nineteen hundred years people have been making their fame and fortune by writing of what Christmas means to them. Have you ever given a thought, however, to the idea of not having Christmas? Of course it is almost impossible for us to consider life without it, because our world revolves around the birth of Christ and the subsequent events in His life. Imagine a Dec. 25 without a Midnight Mass, without Christmas chimes, and without that first look each year at the Crib, and after the Babe has been placed in the empty manger. Giving thought to the absence of even the less meaningful phases of Christmas presents us with a rather dreary picture.

The people who have been known to smile only at Christmas time would never smile at all. (It must be admitted, though, that fathers who are the victims of daughters who knit chartreuse and fuchsia Christmas ties would be happier men.)

Some of the loveliest music would never have been written, and no one would know the joy of singing carols on a winter night to sweet old people who seem to hear angels rather than cold young voices.

The excitingly spicy scent of pine would be known only to woodsmen, while the idea of putting such a tree in one's living room and hanging bright colored tin and popcorn on it would be considered a little odd. Reindeer would be merely deer from the north with antlers, and mistletoe a green shrub hanging from a tree.

Parents would never see the shine of children's eyes as they listened to the Christmas story, and the thrill of the first peek at the tree would be lost for children from six to sixty.

But the angels did sing, and the star shone, and on that day, a Savior was born, and once again we join in the birthday celebration to pray with Tiny Tim, "God bless us, everyone."

Snow Belles



Shown taking advantage of the recent snow fall are a group of Edgecliffites; left to right, Jo-Ann Doppes, Adele Gratsch, Jean Willke, Mary Lee Dodd, Judy Monning, Mary Ann Webb, Terry Stavale and Elissa Malora.

Major Fields Described By Seniors

(Continued from Page 2)

we know something about the background of these people, and what they believe.

Man's recorded progress studied from a critical view is the true concept of history; the memorization of names and dates in a chronological order, although a popular concept of historical study, are neither a true nor a fair presentation of it. In fact, I believe it can be said (with apologies to Fulton Oursler) that history is "The Greatest Story Ever Told."

Alice Fox

When many students begin in a Liberal Arts College such as O. L. C., they do not know what field to choose as a major. With a plan to become a medical technician, my decision was easy to make. As a freshman I made my choice, and so far, I have never faltered in my allegiance to — chemistry.

In defending chemistry as a major there are several facts I would like to point out. Contrary to prevalent belief, chemistry is more than a subject to teach after one graduates; it is more than a science which gives the necessary background for certain jobs. Chemistry is a course which can play a very important part in developing one's personality.

For example, the striving for perfection and exactness necessary in experiments in Quantitative Analysis shows the way for perfection and exactness in problems of daily life. The repetition that is often required to obtain acceptable results in Physical Chemistry curbs one's anxiety and teaches the chemist to be a little more patient. And in all the courses, one continually learns more about the integral collaboration of the atoms of elements and the molecules of compounds, which never ceases to show the greatness of God.

Students who shy away from that fourth flight of stairs to the science labs miss a great deal of work and long hours. But they also miss the excitement of finding "those unknown ions" in solution, the satisfaction of successfully carrying out an experiment and the companionship of fellow-workers in a steaming

lab.

Long after a chemistry major forgets how to test for proteins or how to check normality, these pleasures will still be cherished.

Mary R. Fricker

God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world

So said Robert Browning, almost 100 years ago. If, however, you wish to know just how right things are in the world, and how they have been since the first man dreamed a dream and sang of it to his neighbor, then join the ranks of the English Department. Earthbound as we are, we make our way to our eternal goal by seeking God through the things about us. As English majors we are given the opportunity to see the world through others whose eyes have been more discerning and tongues more eloquent.

Nor is the study of literature exclusive to itself; To learn of the circumstances giving rise to the thought expressed, is to learn sociology and history. Could there be a more pleasing way to study history than through the chronicles of Shakespeare, or social conditions through Dickens or Chaucer?

Apart from the personal gratification derived from a study of literature, as a teacher one can find innumerable opportunities to impart one's knowledge. In this day of superficial beauty and shifting values one can give to others no greater gift than an appreciation of the good and the beautiful. Imagine being the first to tell a child of "Tiny Tim," or of "the little toy soldiers all covered with dust, picture revealing to an adolescent girl the beauty of the love of Romeo and Juliet.

It has been said that education is not only having knowledge but knowing where to find it. Ask any English major for her reading list of "books to be read when time is ample" and you'll see that she knows the books to consult not only for information but also for uplifting pastime for the days to come.

If you have never sighed over Byron, chortled with Chesterton, wept for Lamb's dream children, shuddered at Poe or argued vehemently over the

comparative worth of the American and English novel, and if expectations of such set you hunting your library card, then consider the English department as your major field. New worlds will be revealed to you, and the old, everyday world will grow with the beauty you find.

Pat Grannen

Home Economics is my chosen field. Why? Because to me it seemed the field in which more enjoyment and personal satisfaction could be derived. In itself it is an interesting field, with stimulating subject matter. A Home Economics major not only learns to cook and to sew, but such courses as home decorating and costume design enable one to develop creativeness in home and dress. For example, as one class project, each girl had to analyze herself and another person according to personality type, physical build and coloring, thus getting a more complete idea of personal individuality.

In all probability most of my time after leaving school will be spent in my own home. From my studies I have derived a more complete understanding of children in the child psychology courses. Consumer Problems teaches one to formulate opinions on the comparative merits of household material and wearing apparel.

Other Home Economic courses such as Personal and Family Finance, Household Management, Food Selection and Preparation, Meal Planning are all excellent courses in preparation to be a good mother, an efficient house wife, and a charming hostess.

Lois Rumpke

In choosing my major field, foremost in my mind was my future. Social work appealed to me, primarily because in this field I would not only come into direct contact with people, but they would be the immediate object of my efforts. In this field, also, the diversity of the people and situations dispell any danger of monotony.

Facing also the possibility of not fulfilling my desire to be a social worker, I realized the prac-

'Cliff Breeze

By Margaret Geers

"There's no business like snow business and no snow quite like this," has become the tune heard most often around Edgecliff as "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" has suddenly lost its popularity and whether we will weather the weather has become a \$64 question.

The first day of snow found Helen "Muscles" Meara shoveling Miss Loftus' auto out of a snow drift, Liz Carter, Edgecliff's newly discovered meteorologist, predicting four inches of snow, and Mr. San Angelo, quite enthusiastically commenting on the climate saying to Mary Grace Zins, "And what do you think of the snow, Miss Drift?"

We think Margaret Po summed up the whole situation quite adequately. When the snow prevented her from spending her Thanksgiving holidays at Grailville, Polly Howes inquired "Why didn't you go, Margaret? Get cold feet? To which Margaret replied quite indignantly, "Not cold feet, cold all over!"

We've tried all varieties of diets here at Edgecliff at one time or another but none quite so phenomenal as the latest which all started when Alta Feldman left her copy of the October "Flair" in the senior lounge and several seniors read an article called "How to Avoid a Square Stomach." The article bemoaned

the lack of "natural" foods in the modern diet. As a result dinosaur eggs, raw carrots and goyurt will be served in the college dining room.

Do you get panicky when the horn in your car sticks? Fret no longer, Sue Bogenschutz has the solution to your problem. Imagine the amazed but awe-struck Freshies, when Sue arrived at school carrying the auto horn wrapped in her hankie. "It just wouldn't stop blowing," she explained, "but I stopped it!"

On Dec. 6, thanks to the Juniors, Edgecliff discovered she had 17 model students as the much envied "chosen few" stepped "Through the Christmas Wreath." For the benefit of the many who are still wondering who Ginny McDonald's "friend" with the camera was, Ginny reports it was her uncle.

Missie McCarty and Joan Reinerman have a problem that would stump King Solomon himself. Imagine their surprise when they opened their locker the other night to find four identical red boots, all the same size. After exchanging and trying on red boots for well over a half hour, Missie and Joan finally faced the frustrating fact that they shall have to go all through life and probably die with somebody else's boots on.

Debaters Chalk Up Another Win, Defeat Four Teams In Tournament

Under A Star

Mary Jo Sanning

A Child was born that winter's night,

A Child of Grace and holy light,
And heavenly heralds from above
Sang glory to the Child of Love.

A King was born in bitter cold;
Men had forgotten tales of old
That told them of the day to come
When God and man would be made one.

For only lowly shepherds found
The crib where angels hovered 'round;

His royal court stood mute and dumb

In worship, for their King had come.

And Mary knelt with folded hands,
Queen Mother of eternal lands.

And Joseph stood, his task begun;
He guarded well his foster Son.

And in His heart the Child rejoiced,
While overhead the angels voiced

Their songs of everlasting praise
On this the holiest of days.

ticality of a major in sociology. It is a useful course for prospective teachers, personnel workers, and future wives and mothers, to mention only a few things.

The basic principles of this major are applicable to my own life. Through them I have been able to achieve a proper attitude toward myself and my surroundings. They have given me a correct standard of values, together with a better understanding of people.

The philosophy of social work stems from religion. It is exemplified in the parable of Good Samaritan, and is based on the virtue of charity. With this as a foundation, happiness must necessarily flow from this work, and to me, happiness is the important element—no matter what vocation is chosen.

Shirley Baehner

Edgecliff Debaters won four out of eight debates at the tournament held at Otterbein College on Dec. 2. Maureen Zwinak and Marilyn Schneider, affirmative, defeated Capital College and Kenyon College. Edith Hirschberg and Mary Rose Fricker, negative, defeated Ohio State University and Kenyon College.

Bowling Green College captured first honors in the tournament.

Topic for the debate was the national topic, "Resolved: That the Non-Communist Nations Should Form a New International Organization."

At the Debaters' Christmas party, held Dec. 13 in McCauley Hall, Joan Bamberger and Barbara Tuke had a mock debate in which they illustrated what not to do in a real one.

Dayton University's negative team debated Edgecliff's affirmative team, Dorothy Towner and Jean Barger, Dec. 15.

Choral Club To Be On TV

Members of the College Choral Club will sing Christmas Carols on Bill Dawes' television program, WCPO, Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. The girls were invited to sing by Suzanne Schimanski, Edgecliff graduate, who books the shows for WCPO.

The girls taking part in the program are: Mary Virgine Weiner, president of the club; sopranos: Elissa aMlora, Adele Gratsch, Judy Monning, Connie Hittner, Marilyn Holters, Mary Alice Harris, and Clare Overbeck; altos: Jo-Ann Doppes, Mary Kay Schimpf, Jo-Ann Westhaus, Marjean Spille, Mary Lee Dodd, Mary Eckert, Francis St. George, Miss McCarty, Joan Reinerman, and Jo-Ann O'Connell.

Jean Willke is accompanying the singers.

'Ladies In Retirement'



Shown portraying various scenes from "Ladies in Retirement" are above, left to right, Sally Bunker, Edith Hirschberg, Shirley Baehner and Judy Thompson.

Below, left to right are Jean Joyce, Pat Wood and Robert Sheshull.

The Last Night—

The streets were as silent as the snow was white and all was cold. The tall, lean, youth walked slowly through the town heedless of the beauty of the night.

He was walking toward the city gates amazed at how simple it was for a man to change his life. A month ago he was certain there was no escape. You just went on night after night the same as the night before, but tonight he was leaving. Leaving the town, his job, his friends, his home.

James thought of his mother and how serenely she smiled from the window as he hurried down the path. He had not told her. He could only hope that she would understand.

And where was he going now? To another town, to another job, to another life, what did it matter where? James asked little of the future save that it would differ from the past. He was going to have a new life. This was the secret of attaining it just walking away.

He had exhausted every other possibility of leading a full and rich life. Each in turn left him empty. Only this remained—to leave it all, all that tired him, all that bored him, all that stifled his existence. Too long he had been confined to a narrow life, the sameness of daily existence.

A strange sound disturbed the air, a hollow laugh that seemed a rude invader of the peaceful scene. James continued to mock the puppet of routine he had become. There he was turning to the path up the hill. The same path that he had traveled so many times to the same hill.

He retraced his steps in great haste for fear that the branches of the trees would reach out and pull him back. For the whole world was in league to swallow him in its dullness.

How did a man kill himself and yet live? When he was a small

boy, James remembered that he often boasted to his mother,

"I'm going to be a great man when I grow up."

"Are you, dear?" she smiled indulgently.

"Yes, I'm going to do something big."

Something big! Those words gripped his mind, multiplying themselves in monotonous rhythm. James thought bitterly that he had never an opportunity to do anything big. He had become a slave to duty.

The eldest son must provide for the family when the father dies. That is what they told him. You must consider that you are not trained for any other job; it is a worthy task and pleasant. That is what they told him. This is a splendid town, there are none better. That is what they told him. And he had believed, he had conformed. He had surrendered fondest hopes and dreams. Duties instead of fulfilled desires, a bitter exchange.

He could see the gates now. It would not be long and he would be free. Free to be the person he always had planned he should be, leading the life he wanted.

James wondered about the others up on the hill. They would miss him; he was never late. He wondered about the sick sheep and if Luke would be gentle with them. Luke was such a clumsy fellow.

James did love the sheep. He had grown tired of the other shepherds, of the merciless weather, of the weary watch, but never of the sheep. The three little ones that were sick were well on the way to recovery if only Luke would be gentle. Perhaps he should have waited until they were well. Perhaps he should have told his mother that he was leaving. But he must not let his mind dwell on such thoughts. Luke would be careful and his brother was old enough to take care of the family. He must escape.

A Christmas Story By Marjorie Mullaney

Beyond the gates of the town was a new world, full of gaiety, adventure, and luxury. The gates were open.

But James turned back, back on the same road, up the same path to the same hill. He would wait one more night. He would explain to his mother, lecture his brother, minister to the sheep. He would pass one more night with the other shepherds keeping the watch.

And so it was that James was with them when an angel of the Lord came to them and said, "I bring you good things of great joy that shall be to all the people; for this day is born to you a Savior, Who is Christ the Lord."

He was with them when they found Mary and Joseph and the Infant lying in a manger. There James discovered something big he could do. As he performed his humble task, accepted his daily duties, the very routine of his life could testify to his love for the Tiny Child in a manger.

Christmas is the keynoting influence in the parties and projects of campus clubs as the holiday season draws near.

In the real Yuletide spirit, the CSMC entertained needy children from downtown Cincinnati at a party, Dec. 17. Games and prizes and gifts from Santa Claus were topped off by a dinner.

Sociologists celebrated with a Christmas meeting, at which Father Henry Naber spoke about "The Meaning of Christmas." An added feature was a movie of the Holy Land.

According to their customs, members of the Home Economics club made holiday candy to be distributed by the Catholic Charities. They exchanged gifts at their meeting, held Dec. 14.

Father Francis Roedel addressed the Literary Guild on "Philosophy in Modern Art," Dec.

Curtain Calls

By Rosann Brockman

Dramatic interest at Our Lady of Cincinnati this week centers around "Ladies in Retirement" staged here over the week-end, the first Edgecliff Players' production of the year. We had a sneak preview during the last week of rehearsals and found that the college auditorium would be the scene of another fine drama.

The cast, composed of four veterans of Edgecliff's stage and three new-comers, was well chosen, all seven members fitting into their roles with a "hand-in-glove"-like suitability. The three newcomers with important roles are Sally Bunker who played a pert, saucy, yet innocent maid Lucy; Jean Joyce, the house keeper Ellen Creed; and Judy Thompson, the gay, lighthearted half of the "weird" sisters, Louisa.

As the play unfolded it became evident that the weirdest of the sisters was really Ellen whose excellent portrayal by Jean Joyce together with that of Bob Sheshull as Albert helped build up a fine feeling of suspense to the climax where Lucy runs down the road for the police. Edith Hirschberg, not new to Edgecliff productions, having directed two one-act plays here, is charming Sister Theresa with her kind heart brimming over with good intentions, even to warning of the thief Albert of the imminent arrival of the police. Shirley Baehner shows that she becomes more and more adept at playing serious "pathetic"

ladies and Pat Wood, discovering a new talent as a song and dance girl, proved her flexibility as an actress changing to a completely different type from those she has formerly played.

Child Actors Outstanding

Another show noticeable for its suspense, held from act 1, scene 1 to the macabre ending, was "The Innocents," recently downtown. The interest in the play was riveted on an English governess' attempts to free her young charges from the influence of evil spirits and which attempts when successful are indirectly responsible for the death of one of them. The complicated plot left part of the audience in some bewilderment as to its complete significance, but none had any doubt that he had seen an evening of superb entertainment in a compelling drama performed by artists. The eeriest of the eerie effects which contributed greatly to the holding of the suspense occurred in a scene where the little girl looks up from where she is playing on the floor, takes a long, calm look at a ghost which has just frightened the wits out of the governess and most of the audience, then turns and calmly goes on playing.

Two very gifted youngsters contributed not a little to the entertainment supporting Sylvia Sydney in this story featuring the supernatural.

Cutting Pages

By Marilyn Wolfer

Son of a Hundred Kings

By Thomas B. Costain, Doubleday and Co., 1950.

In his latest book, the author of "The Black Rose," "The Moneyman" and the "Conqueror" has produced his first period novel. A story of the nineties, it is laid in a small Canadian town at the turn of the century.

A seven-year-old English boy, Ludar Prentice, comes to Canada alone, and with a sign tacked on his back—"Be Kind to Him." He is to meet his father there, but before he arrives his father commits suicide. The people of the town chip in to help him. However, most of their interest is due to the fact that in the investigation of the death of the father, it is discovered that Prentice is not the boy's real name and that he is probably an heir to wealth and title. After the town's enthusiasm cools, the support of the boy is left entirely to the kindly man who took him in at first, Billy Christian.

It is in this generous man's home that the boy grows to man-

hood and finally finds his real family.

A childhood romance develops between Ludar and Tony Milner, the daughter of the publisher of the town newspaper. Ludar makes many friends, among them the son of one of the influential families in town, the Langley Cravens. Through them he becomes involved in a family feud between the Tanner Cravens and the Langley Cravens.

The decline of one family coincides with the rise of the other and both of them represent ideas typical of the times. The winning one typifies that of the rising young industrialists that were making such swift progress then.

All this is told with the same narrative skill with which readers of Costain's historical novels are so familiar. The characterizations of the main characters are rich and well rounded and the color and mood of the growing Canadian town is captured and passed on to the reader. While not great literature, the novel is a good story and will provide many hours of reading pleasure.

Campus Clubs' Christmas Capers

19. At the party which followed regular members were joined by '49 alumnae of the club.

A play by Henri Gheon, "The Vigil of Christmas," was the high point of Le Cercle Français. Included in the cast were: Barbara Kuntz as the Blessed Virgin; Virginia Connelly; St. Joseph; Mary Jo Sanning; Angel; Mary Damerrell, Margie Geers and Mary Ruth Wong as the Three Kings.

As a Yuletide project, the Latin Club displayed a wreath symbolic of the advent season, above which appeared the Collects for the four Sundays in December and the prayer of the Advent season. At the tea, Dec. 14, the girls discussed the Antiphons and sang traditional carols.

Debaters criticized a demonstration of the wrong debate technique as they ended the year

with a lively session.

"A Room for the Prince" was the freshman laboratory production at the Edgecliff Players' tea, Dec. 11. Those participating in the play were Theresa Hilterbride, Edylou Phelps, Jean LaPille, Margaret Farrel, and Diane Glassmeyer.

Our Lady of Cincinnati and Xavier united Dec. 14 for a party of their German Clubs.

The Pan-American Club celebrated with a typical Mexican Christmas party. Highlighting the evening was the breaking of "La Pinata," a bag containing Christmas presents for all of the members. The meeting was held on Dec. 12 in conjunction with the feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe, the patroness of the club.

The Science Club meeting was held Dec. 13 with Dr. Eileen MacFarlane as guest speaker.